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## What keeps us Running











## Chapter 1 by meme queen XD

A compact bead of sweat falls from my face as I wake up from a deep sleep. I hear my mom call my name, I ignore her. She calls again, I let out a loud groan to let her know I don't want to get up. She knocks on the door, I don't answer. This time she opened the door and said, "Ann Carter Fletcher, get up right now!" I sighed, "Just go to work, don't worry about me," She replied a faint "Ok, whatever, after all you are the one that tells me what to do," in a sarcastic way.

She left, I knew she left because I heard a loud, SLAM! I looked at my iPhone, the clock read 8:30 AM, it was time. I know it sounds crazy, but it was time. It was time to leave the drama behind. It was time to leave these fake friends, except Noelle of course, she was coming with me. I knew it was finally time to leave and go to the city of dreams, a concrete jungle, a place where all dreams come true. This was not Avalon, California anymore, this is now New York City.

I knew I had to leave most of it behind so, I took 10 of my favorite shirts, a pair of jeans, 2 pairs of leggings, a taco bell burrito, and most importantly I took 2 plane tickets, one for Noelle and one for me. Destination: JFK airport.

By the time I left to pick up Noelle, it was about 9:00 AM. I left and took a left turn and waited for Noelle to get out of the house. (She only lives down the street.) Noelle got out of the house in what seems about 100,000 hours but, it was probably more like 5 minutes. I wouldn't know that because I'm very impatient sometimes. I know, I know that's not just the thing you blurt out as an everyday sentence but, I've been told that many times so that is a word that would accurately describe me

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Noelle says "Hi Annie!" I just reply a faint "Hey," "Noelle, I told you not to pack that much, we are going to buy clothes there." She blurts out, "But, I love all of my clothes, how could I just pick a couple?," I start driving and we laugh it off.

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